

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

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Movement for Page

Friends of Thomas Nelson Page, the novelist, have begun a campaign to secure for him the post of Ambassador to England, made vacant by the death of Whitelaw Reid.

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs.

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonfuls ends a late cough, while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure it's a God-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia, Mo., "for I believe I would have consumption to-day, if I had not used this great remedy." It's guaranteed to satisfy and you can get a free trial bottle or 50 ct. or \$1.00 size at All Drugists.

Pretty Howdy Do.

Many couples in Chicago are illegally married and must remarry, according to a ruling of the Supreme Court of Illinois.

Makes The Nation Gasp.

The awful list of injuries on a Fourth of July staggers humanity. Set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of thousands who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. Its the quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25 cts at All Drugists.

IN MEMORY.

To the memory of little Ruby Pauline Croft, who passed from this life to the life beyond October 7th, 1912, aged 7 years 9 months and 16 days. These lines were written by Dr. Lula Clark Markham, of Lexington, Ky.

PAULINE
Oh, little bright-haired nursing child
Of the sun,
What pleading, far-off voice was calling,
Your little feet in golden paths to run.
That day the autumn's ashen leaves
Were falling?
Your happy soul went leaping up to hear
That luring strain, so lyrical and tender,
Your blue, blue eyes were closed
Without a fear
To open upon what supernal
Splendor?

I grieve to think you crossed that
Joy marge
Far from the mother love that
Fain would hold you,
But Oh! I know who had you in
Their charge,
I know whose arms were waiting
There to fold you.
The childish graces for which we will
Grieve
Will there unfold in a diviner
Measure,
And to your eager mind, so glad to
Learn,
The lore of Heaven reveal its god-
ly treasure.

You will not know the dreary habi-
tude
Of vain regrets and penitence and
pardon.
The flawless flower of your maiden-
hood
Will safely bloom in some celestial
garden.
And she who loved you so will find
you there
Life is transient and death cannot
separate,
And so I know the rambles round
your bier
Will be the beacon-light in the for-
ever.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

GILBERT HAD A READY WIT

Famous Author of "The Mikado" Was
Never at a Loss for a
Retort.

His table talk will not be garnered up in dismal little volumes where the champagne is flat and the lamps burn dim. Brevity was the soul of his wit, says Rowland Gray in the Century. The terrible verdict as to a certain "Hamlet" whose impersonator unwisely asked him to be candid is historical.

"Funny, my dear fellow—funny without being vulgar."

A remark about another conceited player was made to a very limited audience:
"Poor ———! He has all the faults of an actor without the excuse of being one."

A word was enough. He described a sweet old woman, all sloping shoulders and homely face, as "belonging to the early keepsake period." Another, who was being ridiculed for the hideous Middlesex accent, which converted bad weather into a "voil d'y," was gravely defended by him: "She is of ancient lineage; for it is evident she is descended from the Twanglo-Saxons." Of a stout matron in society he remarked: "I like Mrs. A——, but I prefer a woman to be as long as she is broad." Rallied for his admiration of several beauties at once, he retorted, "But surely I am too good to be true," which was unanswerable.

HIDE THE CAMERA IN ITALY

Country Jealously Guards Its Secrets
of Defense From the Prying
of Tourists.

No country guards the secret of its defenses with such care as Italy. Many an innocent tourist loses his camera through ignorance of the regulations enforced in districts near the French frontier. If you are traveling by train straight through from Modena to Turin you may safely take a camera with you. But should you get out at Bardonecchia, the first station on the Italian side, or at any other station between that and Susa—nineteen miles further on—your camera is confiscated.

Anyone bicycling, motoring or tramping across the frontier with a camera is forced to hand it over, no matter what his destination may be. Of course the camera can be recovered if you return the same way, but it is lost if you leave the country by another route.—New York Telegram.

ANECDOTE OF SHERIDAN.

When Sheridan was in distress in early life one of his recourses was that of writing for the fugitive publications of the day, in which he was materially assisted by his wife, and many years after his entrance into the sphere of politics he was heard to say that "if he had stuck to the law he believed he should have done as much as his friend Tom Erskine; but," continued he, "I had no time for such studies."

"Mrs. Sheridan and myself were often obliged to keep writing for our daily leg or shoulder of mutton; otherwise we should have had no dinner." One of his friends, with whom he conversed thus, wittily replied: "Then I perceive it was a joint concern."

AVOIDING OBSCURITY.

"Your constituents are blaming you for a lot of legislation you never had anything to do with!"

"Let 'em alone," replied Senator Sorghum. "Taking the blame for things he never did has made a man seem more important than he really was."

SURE LEISURE.

"Could you spare the time for an hour's talk?"

"Certainly. My wife has just told me she'd be ready in a minute."

USUAL COURSE.

"A sneak thief grabbed our roll of carpet in the hall."

"What happened?"

"Then he beat it."

THE RESULT.

"Did she pin him down to facts?"

"Yes."

"What happened?"

"He was stuck."

EXTREMELY SO.

"Pneumonia are very deleterious to their effect on society."

"I suppose their tendency is somewhat knock-knocks."

HASBEENLAND

— GEO. S. APPLEGARTH —

I had a dream the other night,
Its memory haunts me still,
I left the summit of today
And trod back down the hill
Old Recollection was my guide,
He led me by the hand
Across the scenes of yesterday
To far-off Hasbeenland.

And here was Fitz, of iron frame
And catapaultic clout,
Who swept the boards till Jeff and Age
Together put him out.
And here was Jeff, of massive mould,
With whom none dared to cope,
Till Lill John Arthah came along
And dashed the White Man's Hope.

And lo, at every turn we met
Some old familiar face,
And all the land seemed peopled with
A staunch and sturdy race.
Dold champions of every land,
Stout hearts of every clime,
For each and every man had been
A giant in his time.

And here were "champs" of every class;
We counted score on score,
But though their number ever swells,
There's always room for more.
And short the road to Hasbeenland.
And steep and smooth the track,
For though a multitude come here,
Not one has ere "come back."



Here loomed the form of old John L.,
Whose undisputed sway
Extended over all the earth
Till Corbett chanced his way.
And here was Corbett, mug and smooth,
Adonis of the rings;
He came here when Fitzsimmons launched
That solar plexus thing.

Ten seconds is the scheduled time
To make the downward glide,
From loftiest pinnacle of Fame,
From zenith of our Pride
A little bout, a little clout,
From someone's little hands;
A count of ten, a gasp, and then—
We wake in Hasbeenland.

Ends Hunt For Rich Girl.

Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach-bloom complexion and ruby lips result from her pure blood; her bright eyes from restful sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are women's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at All Drugists.

Wholesale Pardons.

As a protest against the convict leasing system in vogue in his State Gov. Donaghey, of Arkansas, pardoned 360 convicts.

Move On Now!

says a policeman to a street crowd, and whacks heads if it don't. "Move on now," says the big, harsh mineral pills to towel congestion and suffering follows. Dr. King's New Life Pills don't bulldoze the bowels. They gently persuade them to right action, and health follows. 25c at All Drugists.

Grandfather Clause.

The validity of the Oklahoma "grandfather law" will be determined by the United States Supreme Court.

"My child was burned terribly about the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Ointment. The pain ceased, and the child sank into a restful sleep."—Mrs. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.

Work of Women.

Chicago retailers voted to under-
the women of that city who are
attempting to force lower prices for
eggs.

Can't look well, eat well, or feel well with impure blood. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clear, and good health is pretty sure to follow. \$1.00 a bottle.

Record Price

The record price of 42 cents per pound was paid to a boy tobacco grower on the Lexington market.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing? Doan's Ointment is fine for skin itching. All druggists sell it, 50c a box.

Job for Taft.

President Taft has decided to accept the Kent professorship in the Yale Law School.

Don't use harsh physics. The regular workers the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulax. They operate easily, 25c at all stores.

Uncle Pennywise Says:
We should all study the careers of our great men. A good way is to get on the investigating committee.

Preferred Locals.

(Advertisements.)
We are prepared to do all kinds of high-grade job printing. Try us.

See J. H. Dagg for contracting building and general repair work of all kinds. Phone 476.

5 Per Cent Money To Loan.

On Good South Christian Land 5 years time.

J. B. Allensworth, Atty.
Office Phone 267-2. Res. 742.

T. S. Knight & Co

Real Estate, Loans
and Insurance. Office
south side Court
Square.

Union Church.

Members of the Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and Christian churches at Alma, Mo., decided to unite as a nonsectarian congregation.

Ice And Electric Plant For Sale

See the advertisement elsewhere of the Lafayette Ice & Electric Co. The company wants to sell by January 1st. Everything in good order and now running.

STATISTICS OF KISSES.

A Frenchman, who apparently has a good deal of time on his hands, has been amusing himself by reckoning up the number of kisses he has given his wife during the first twenty years of his married life. He finds that in the first year he dispensed about 100 kisses a day, or, say, allowing for birthdays and bank holidays, about 36,700 in the year. In the second year this number was reduced by half, and in the third year to ten a day, while in the fifth year his better half had to be content with two a day, one in the morning and one in the evening. What happened after the fifth year is "wrapped in mystery," but at the same rate of "progression" he probably arrived eventually at one kiss on the first of January every leap year.

ROTATION IN OFFICE.

"Who is president of this government?" asked the stranger in Central America.

"I don't know yet," replied the man in uniform, "but if you want to talk business go ahead, for my turn is sure to come along in a month or so."—Washington Star.

HIS ANXIETY.

"That fellow who filled my legs full of shot didn't express the slightest sympathy," said the hunter.

"Wasn't he worried?"

"Yes. He said he'd have brought down a fine bunch of birds if I hadn't got in the way."—Washington Star.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Atkinson

The New Cartoon.

A local philosopher, laughing over one of Ralph Wilder's cartoons in The Chicago Record-Herald the other day, remarked that the cartoon is mightier than the sermon. Certainly the humorous picture that has come to be so popular a feature of the big city newspaper often hits off the news of the hour with a veritable stroke of genius.

The whole art of the cartoonist has become more kindly, less slashing, than in the days when Thomas Nast began to make it a power in journalism. The popular cartoonist no longer hits somebody over the head for your amusement, but tickles you under your ribs somewhere near the heart. He does it by illustrating the little humors of human nature, of domestic life, of boy nature, of feminine foibles—any sort of homely or timely joke that both husband and wife can laugh over at the breakfast table.

One of the gentlest, cleverest and happiest cartoonists of this new school is Ralph Wilder, whose daily picture on the front page of The Chicago Record-Herald is an unending delight. Mr. Wilder's drawing is unsurpassed, and his humor, if not sardonic, always has a "point" with a smile in it. His pictures help to brighten life and send one to one's own task more cheerfully. They help to explain why The Record-Herald is the favorite family newspaper in the West.

FOR SALE

The Lafayette Ice & Electric Co., at Once, for Division.

The equipment consists of Frick machinery. Ice capacity 4 tons daily, has been run 2½ years, with dynamo capacity of 300 lights, has been run but 1½ years. Everything in good shape and now running. Parties interested should address A. B. Lander, Lafayette, Ky. Desirous of selling by January 1st, 1913.

350 Chairs

Dining and Reclining

The Diners, 250 in number, are high class and slightly damaged. The 100 Reclining not so high grade but pretty patterns.

DINERS 65c EACH
RECLINING 50c EACH

Best chance you ever had. Good for Christmas presents.

Forbes Mfg. Co.

(Incorporated.)

J. T. HALL, Salesman.

Dumb Chills and Fever.

Doughlassville, Tex.—"Five years ago I was caught in the rain at the wrong time," writes Miss Edna Rutherford, of Doughlassville, "and from that time was taken with dumb chills and fevers, and suffered more than I can tell. I tried everything that I thought would help, and had four different doctors, but got no relief. As I began to take Cardui. Now I feel better than in many months." Cardui does one thing, and does it well. That's the secret of its 50 years of success. As a tonic there is nothing in the drug store like it. As a remedy for women's ills it has no equal. Try it. Price \$1.00.

Advertisement.

INSTINCTIVE.

"The Greeks here ought to raise a company of bellboys for the war."
"Why bellboys?"
"Because they would always be ready to go to the front."

CRUEL HINT.

Mabel—George thinks I am so easy to please.
Gladys—He must think so after all the rest of us had turned him down.

QUITE DIFFERENT.

Office Boy—Do you want to see the editor on business, sir?
Stranger—No, please exclusively. I want to mail him.—New York Globe.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Some People We Know and We Will Profit by Hearing About Them.

This is a purely local event. It took place in Hopkinsville. Not in some faraway place. You are asked to investigate it. Asked to believe a citizen's word; to confirm a citizen's statement. Any article that is endorsed at home is more worthy of confidence than one you know nothing about, endorsed by unknown people.

Mrs. J. H. Morris, 514 O'Neal St., Hopkinsville, Ky., says: "Three or four years ago I used a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and was relieved of severe pains in my back. For some time I suffered from these pains and had found nothing that would do me any good. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills so highly recommended, I got a box and their use as directed greatly benefited me. I can recommend this preparation as to do just as advertised."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

HIS JOB.

"There goes a man who was once pulling down a salary of \$15,000 a year as a baseball player."

"What is he doing now?"

"Serving as a horrible example for those who think they may as well spend their money as fast as they get it."

VARIOUS STRATA.

"I'm digging a well in my back yard."

"Struck water yet?"

"Not yet. I expect to strike hoopakirts by tomorrow noon."

TRYING TO PLEASE.

"I told Will I would like to see him kiss me."

"What did he do?"

"Did it before a looking glass."

IN THE CONSERVATORY.

"Don't say anything now. Remember, walls have ears."

"Yes, and I notice all around are rubber plants."

SOME PUNISHMENT.

"What punishment did that defaulting banker get?"

"I understand his lawyer charged him \$40,000."

AMBIGUOUS.

"Can you stake me off to a good dinner?"

"Yes, if you're content to go without the steak."